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DAILY INDEPENDENT

GRAND HOTEL
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN
E. W. EDGERTON, Prop.
MONESSEN, PA.

VOL 5. NO 154 MONESSEN, PA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26 1906. SIX CENTS THE WEEK

"BUTCH" ZEMBER TRIES MURDER THEN SELF DESTRUCTION

Former Monessen Pugilist Shoots at Sweetheart in Fit of Jealous Rage Then Turns Revolver on Himself

Andrew Zember, well known in local sporting circles as "Butch the Mitt Artist," is lying in the Washington, Pa., hospital, in a serious condition, as the result of an attempt at suicide, following an alleged attempt to murder a young girl of Arden, with whom he is said to have been in love. In a fit of jealous rage, Zember fired at close range at the girl, and then sent a bullet crashing into his own brain.

The missle intended for the girl missed her by a hair's breadth, leaving a mark as of a searing iron on her cheek. The other entered the forehead of Zember, and split in two parts upon striking the skull. A portion pierced the bone and was embedded in the brain, and the remainder glanced upward, and tore its way out within a few inches of the point where it entered. His condition is reported as grave.

Zember has for some time been employed as tipple man at Meadowlands Mine No. 2. Although married he is said to have fell violently in love with Miss Annie Miller, of Arden, and it was at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Stenger, that the trouble, which came near resulting in a double tragedy occured.

Mrs. Stenger was the only eye witness of the shooting. Zember made a statement to the police in which he said the affair was an accident At Arden however there is no talk of an accident, the witnesses and circumstances giving color to the belief that the shots were fired with premeditation.

Zember won quite a reputation as a boxer here, but since his bout with George Gunther, the welterweight, in which he was knocked out in the fourth round, he has in common parlance been on the toboggan. He has had considerable trouble with his wife, and was only recently arrested on a charge of non-support. He is said to have been mixed up in quite a number of love affairs

FOR RENT— Two rooms suitable for light house keeping. Apply at Independent office. 3 T

Hopes to Secure Release

Rev. H. O. McDonald, pastor of the First Presbyterian church here, will leave tomorrow for Carmichaels to attend the annual congregational meeting, of the church of that place, which takes place New Year Day. Rev. McDonald hopes to secure his release in order that he may be installed here as soon as possible. On next Sabbath the local pulpit will be occupied by W. J. Snyder of the Western Theological Seminary of Allegheny.

Soumi Grocery Sold.

The Soumi grocery has changed hands a deal having just been closed by the present proprietor Edward Sireen, which transfers the business to Charles Paseoja, of this city, and Mike Warpula, of Conneaut, Ohio. The new proprietors will take charge Monday.

Twelve Celebrators Fined

Twelve drunks, who slightly over did the Christmas celebration act, were this morning fined by Mayor F. H. Shutterly. Thanks to them having been locked up they still had a little of the needful left and all were able to settle up.

Notice to the Public

My wife Tresea Budris having left my bed and board I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her. Ted Budris

LET
J. G. STAUDENMAYER
BE YOUR BAKER
It saves you worry and trouble, and gives you satisfaction.
—:o:—
Staudenmayer's Ice Cream
..... is Still on Deck. .....
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Call up 92-J. for anything you want in our line.

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Fire, Water, Burglars
or any other elements of chance have no chance at your valuables when placed in our vaults.
A small yearly rental and your paper, jewelry, cash, silverwear or other valuables are protected. Come in whenever you wish—absolute privacy, security and courtesy.
It is not foolish, but extravagant to risk valuables around the house when you can rent your own vault so reasonably.
Monessen Savings and Trust Company.
Capital and Surplus, $180,000.

DANGER LURKS IN THE COMMON DRINKING CUP

Health Commissioner Dixon Sounds a Warning to Those Who Drink in Public Places—Should Exercise Great Care.

"The danger of the disease spreading common drinking cup is an old story, but the warning cannot be too frequently repeated in the hope of having it heeded by more and more people."

When making this statement yesterday State Health Commissioner Samuel G. Dixon said that he thought more and more people were realizing that they jeopardized their health and lives when they drank from the common cup in railway trains, public fountains and other public places, and were refusing to run the risk of contracting consumption or some other infectious disease.

He called attention to the increasing number of people who when traveling carried with them their own cups, or had a supply of inexpensive paraffin cups

"It seems strange," said Dr. Dixon, "that so many people who would not think of wiping their face on a towel that a stranger had just used, will go to a public water cooler or fountain and drink from a tin cup that may have been used just before them by a consumptive.

"This cup probably has a turned up rim in the crevice of which the disease germs collect. The lower lip is placed under this rim in drinking, and the germs of tuberculosis left there by some previous user of the cup is transmitted to the mouth of another.

"The Federal and State health authorities have been giving the common drinking cup evil considerable attention lately and the question of what laws or rules and regulations that could be devised to bring about the abolishment of the common drinking cup has been widely discussed. In the meantime the people should be urged to protect themselves as I have pointed out by avoiding its use."

Notice

The furnaces of the opera house has been repaired, and it will be well heated hereafter.

IF you contemplate having a Winter Suit or Overcoat made, guard yourself against ill-fitting, poor wearing clothes by having FISCHER make it
An abundance of the season's latest materials and patterns to select from. If Fischer makes your clothes you dress well.
FISCHER, Tailor to Ladies and Gentlemen.
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1,000 Ladies, Gentlemen, Mechanics or Workmen to call and get one of our 15 jeweled Elgin or Waltham movements in a 20 year guaranteed gold filled case for $10.00. Pay $1 cash, take the watch. Pay the balance weekly.
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Justice of the Peace
All Legal Matter Attended to.
486 Donner Avenue. MONESSEN PA

PRICEDALE MAN ROBBED BY FOOTPADS

Held up Near Wireton Early Christmas Morning and Relieved of $7.—Alleged Assailants Captured.

Sanford Patterson, a Pricedale man, was held up and robbed by two negroes near Wireton about 1:30 o'clock Christmas morning. John Mack and Charlie Grey, better known as "Black Charlie" were later captured by Wm Donnell, employed as watchman at the Monessen-Charleroi bridge and were turned over to the local police charged with the holdup.

Patterson and also Thos. Alston, negro who claims to have been an eye witness of the affair, identified Mack and Grey as the men who did the work. The prisoners were given a hearing before Squire James A. Watkins this morning and were held for court in the sum of $1,000 bail each. They were taken to jail at Greensburg on the 11:15 train by Chief Woolsey. At the hearing Patterson positively identified Grey as the man who knocked him down with a club, while Mack went through his clothes. Alston also identified the men. Mack and Grey declared their innocence and said that Alston was a cocaine fiend and that he had more than likely robbed Patterson himself.

Notice

To the members of the I. O. O. F.
All members are requested to meet at the opera house hall to go as a body to attend the funeral services of Brother Charles Lovitt at 7.30 o'clock, Dec. 27, 1906. Funeral services at 8 o'clock p. m. at his residence on 123 Second street
Committee— L. J. GOODWIN, THOS DUNLEAVY, H. J. WILLIAMS

Monessen OPERA HOUSE
ONE WEEK STARTING MONDAY, DEC. 24
Matinees Tuesday and Saturday.
D. G. Hartman presents the
Brady Stock Co.
—IN—
ROYALTY PRODUCTIONS
Christmas matinee at 2.30, Change of play and specialties at each performance. Ladies, 15 cts. Monday night. Prices nights and Xmas. matinee 10, 20 and 30 cents.
Saturday matinee 10 and 20 cents.

EDGAR E. DRAKE,
Teacher of Piano,
33 E. Schoonmaker Ave.,
Bell Phone 55 R

PRESBYTERIAN ENTERTAINMENT WAS A GRATIFYING SUCCESS

Church Was Well Filled Last Evening and Annual Christmas Event Passed Off Pleasingly—Other Church Notes

The First Presbyterian church was filled to overflowing last evening, the occasion being the annual Christmas entertainment. The church presented a beautiful appearance, being handsomely and appropriately decorated The program as carried out by the many children of the church, who participated, consisted of drills, recitations and chornses and was pronounced a great success. It was fully appreciated. The children were trained under the direction of Mrs. E. M Frye, Mrs. Woode and Mrs. H. B. Lackey and the success of their efforts was manifested in the pleasing manner in which everything passed off.

One of the pleasing features was the presence of old St Nick, which role was ably handled by J. Howard Kelly and the children pronounced him a charming Santa Claus Each of the children was presented with a pound box of candy, over 200 boxes being distributed. The evening will long remain as a pleasant memory to all who were present.

The Sunday school of the Christian church held its annual Christmas entertainment on Monday evening. Quite a large gathering was present and the ably rendered program met with the approval of all.

Following the bible class session at the Bethany Baptist church Sunday morning, the Christmas treat was distributed among the children. A box of oranges donated by Mrs. George Nash, was much appreciated by the little ones.

The Sunday School treat of the M. E. church will be given Thursday evening in the church. In addition to the regular Christmas treat distributed by Santa Claus, an entertainment will be given by the children of the Sunday School. Speeches and music will be a feature. Everybody welcome and a good time is insured.

Notice

A meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank, Webster, Pa., for the election of directors for the year 1907, will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 8, 1907, from the hours of 2.30 p. m. to 4 p. m., at the banking rooms of the association. 34-tf

ANOTHER GUN CARRIER IS HELD FOR COURT

Thos. Beck, negro, of Courtney, was arrested Monday night at the Victoria hotel in Wireton, by Constable Kepple on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. A loaded 38-calibre revolver was found on his person. He was given a hearing before Squire Jas. A. Watkins this morning and was held for court in the sum of $300 bail. This makes nine cases of the kind which will come up at the next term of court from Monessen. The local officers have been quite active and are fully determined to stamp out the gun carrying habit.

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All Sizes and
at All Prices
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H. J. BEARER & CO
THE LEADING HARDWARE MERCHANTS
451 DONNER AVE., MONESSEN, PA

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$20 sets of teeth now $15.00
15 sets of teeth now $12.00
12 sets of teeth now $10.00
10 sets of teeth now $ 8.00
8 sets of teeth now $ 5.00
5 sets of teeth now $ 4.50
RUGAE
PATENT SUCTION PLATES.
Painless Extraction
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} FREE
Gold filling from 75 cents up
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Bridge work from $3 to $5
Remember, if you need bridge work we are experts in this line.
All our work guaranteed. Don't forget the name and place.
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ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AT MONESSEN, PA., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

Just Miss June

By Virginia Leila Wentz

Summer after summer the same elderly quiet people had come to Mrs. Austin's pretty country boarding house, and the same noisy, vehement children. Of course there had been some additions to the latter class, some defections from the former, but the character of the company had remained much the same. This year, however, came a new boarder of a distinctly different element. He was Paul Campbell, a playwright of some reputation.

Being the only eligible man on the place, Miss Austin had managed to lay hold of Mr. Campbell as her especial property. At first he did not mind. Were not her eyes sufficiently blue? Was there not always about her the odor of orris and heliotrope? But when he discovered that both mother and daughter were trying to work the matrimonial game upon him he balked.

One warm day they had been down to the lake boating, and now they had turned their faces homeward.

"If you find the path rough for fashionable heels or tear your gown with the brambles or scratch your face with the wild rosebushes, on your head be the consequence." Paul Campbell was warning Miss Austin, who had capriciously chosen a path through the woods, while he had wisely indicated another.

"I don't care. It's too hot to breathe today, and I know this is the shorter way. It'll get us home more quickly than the other."

"Well, it must be single file," observed Campbell, with something like positive relief, remembering that the arrangement would do something to add to the difficulty of conversation.

"You'll have a good opportunity," threw back Miss Austin over her shoulder, "of determining whether my hair is all my own."

"Its glory," answered Campbell, quick always in saying the required thing, "must blind me to its defects, if there be any."

"So good of you to make the qualification!" retorted Miss Austin.

Here had there the brier roses bloomed in all their exquisite pinkness. Campbell absently broke off a spray. Absently, too, he pulled the leaves from the stalk. Then he chanced to look upon the pink bud.

With a whimsical, half tender gesture he thrust it into his buttonhole. Oh, he was a fool, beyond doubt, to fancy such a connection. But those unostentatious little petals, showing their delicate veins as they tapered upward and infolding so much wild sweetness, reminded him of Miss June.

June was Mrs. Austin's younger daughter. She had wide, dark eyes and teeth of pearl, but she was not beautiful, like her sister Jane. Their names, in fact, many of the boarders thought, ought to have been turned about, for June was just like her sister's name, while Jane was as flushed and jubilant as summer's first month.

"There's a pleasure as well as a credit in dressing her," June had once overheard her mother say when she'd slipped Jane into a thin white frock and brushed her glossy curls. That was twelve years ago. June was only six, but her fragile little hands had gone together in mute protest, and her eyes had grown larger with half understood pain.

June, whom her household and the summer boarders saw; June of the infrequent speech, the shy, fugitive smiles and proud, reticent air—that was not June of the woods whom Paul Campbell had grown to know. June of the woods had an elusive grace, shining eyes, laughter as silvery as the rippling streams, exquisite fancies, quick, dramatic gestures and withal a delicate, childish abandon of spirit.

"Well," asked Miss Austin as they came out from the woodland path on to the sunny road, "have you settled the affairs of the nation? I looked back at you once or twice, but you were in such a brown study you didn't notice me," she pouted.

"Miss Jane, how could that be possible?" mocked he courteously.

"Pshaw!" she said, twirling her sunshade indignantly. "I believe I'm nothing but a peg for you to hang compliments on"—

"You are the magnet which attracts them," he corrected. Suddenly Miss Austin lifted her eyes.

"That wild rose bud in your coat is very pretty. Will you give it to me for a remembrance of the day?"

Campbell's fingers closed upon the bud to detach it; then he remembered. "No, Miss Austin," he laughed, thrusting his hands into his pockets; "it would be inappropriate. When I go to the village tomorrow I'll get you some roses from the florist's."

One morning several days later they were in the woods together, June and he, under the silver column of a beech tree. She sat beside him, with her slim, brown hands folded in her lap and the wild rose buds withering in her dark hair. The pink of them had somehow stolen to her cheeks. She was happy today in spite of the fact that Campbell was chiding her.

"See here, young lady," he was saying half seriously, half playfully, "if you continue to evade me as you've been doing for the past few days I'm going to pack up my trunk and leave next week. What possible pleasure do you think I find in a lot of staid ladies who knit on the porches and children who squabble"—

"There's Jane," suggested the girl demurely, watching the flash of a bird through a rift in the foliage. "She likes to be with you, Mr. Campbell, I'm sure. And I'm sure"—here the pearly teeth caught the scarlet underlip—"Jane's neither a staid knitting lady nor a squabbling child. And why should you miss me? I'm not beautiful like Jane. I'm just"—

"Just Miss June," finished Campbell simply. But there was a world of quiet pride in his voice.

June trembled beneath his words and knew not why she trembled. But there was sufficient dramatic force in her to go toward the making of a great actress. She spied a spray of scarlet columbine on a gray rock overhanging a dark pool. Unconsciously the contrast of colors struck her artistic eye, and she made use of it all to hide her sudden emotion.

"Will you fetch me those columbines that wave from the rock and throw colored patches on the pool, Mr. Campbell?" said she quietly.

But when he had gone her hand went for support to the column of the beech, her bosom rose and fell and her wide eyes dilated, then half closed.

"Oh, dear God," she prayed inwardly, "I've never had any one in my whole life really to love me. And he is so big and so knightly. Don't let me imagine a vain thing that would break my heart. Let me remember that I am plain—and that he is just kind."

"Here," cried Campbell cheerfully, coming back with a bunch of the columbine and handing it to her. "The scarlet just matches your lips, little maid." It was not alone her lips that were scarlet now; a flame spread hotly over her cheeks.

In a few moments she jumped up, laughing, smoothing out her blue gingham frock. "If ever I come to regard myself as a bewitching fairy princess I'll hold you responsible, sir. But I must be going now. I'm still Cinderella," she added. "I promised mother to make the salad dressing for luncheon."

And so the fragrant summer month drifted irresponsibly on.

One warm evening when the air was filled with the gold of fireflies, a maze of spangles, now darkening, now brightening, Mrs. Austin came out on her side porch, which, for a wonder, was vacant, and swung her portly weight none too gently into the hammock. The silver of the moon was beginning to tremble through the leaves of the trees and to show patches of the garden path that wound toward the front gate.

"Those locusts sound awfully shrill," thought Mrs. Austin, trying ineffectually to put the hammock in motion. Then she lay there inert, yielding to the drowsiness of the air.

She must have dozed off a bit, for suddenly she started as is the way of one who tries to capture one's waking wits.

"And you know, dear, that I love you. I guess I've been loving you right from the first, but I didn't realize it till"—

Two figures had just passed the moonlit patch in the path and were emerging into the shadows that stretched toward the gate, so Mrs. Austin couldn't exactly see who they were, but she recognized Campbell's rich, deep voice.

"At last!" she cried, smiling broadly. "Well, Jane deserved it—and she'll have a good husband." She raised herself up in the hammock. Sleep had fled.

Now, just at that moment Sarah, the cook, who had been buying some ribbon and ruching in one of the village shops, happened to enter the front gate. As she came abreast of the wide porch Mrs. Austin leaned over the railing.

"Sarah," she whispered, with maternal pride in her voice, "was that Miss Jane who went out of the gate then with Mr. Campbell?" It was a statement rather than a question.

"No'm," said Sarah, looking up quickly; "that wasn't Miss Jane, ma'am; it was just Miss June."

Read The Independent.

Heart Strength

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Positively, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

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If you would have strong Hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

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announces to the public that he has moved his shop from 446 to 283 Schoonmaker ave., where he will be pleased to see both new and old friends. He has also added a line of

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and is prepared to supply the wants of his customers at specially low prices. He invites inspection.

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Monessen's Pioneer Tonsorial Artist.

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Food Commissioner's Report.

The Minnesota Dairy and Food Commission's analysis shows that Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar and Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar contained opiates and croton oil. Opiates are poisons and croton oil is a violent poisonous purgative. Refuse to accept any but Foley's Honey and Tar in yellow package. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates or dangerous drugs and is the best cough and cold cure.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new Laxative, stimulates, but does not irritate. Guaranteed or your money back. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

For years I starved, then I bought a 50 cent bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and what that bottle benefitted me all the gold in Georgia could not buy. I kept on taking it and in two months I went back to my work as machinist. In three months I was as well and hearty as I ever was. I still use a little occasionally as I find it a fine blood purifier and a good tonic. May you live long and prosper. —C. N. Cornell, Reding, Ga., Aug 27, 1906. Kodol is sold here by R. W. Beck.

True and tried friend of the family—DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best for results and best to take. Rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes follow the use of these depending little pills. They do not gripe or sicken. Sold by R. W. Beck.

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When you have a cough or cold do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

Give children a remedy with a pleasant taste. Don't force unpleasant medicine down their throats. Kennedy's Laxative (containing) Honey and Tar is most pleasant to take. Children like it, and as a relief for colds, coughs, etc., there is nothing better. No opiates. Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by R. W. Beck.

Think of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure if your nose and throat discharges—if your breath is foul or feverish. This snow white soothing balm contains Oil of Eucalptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc., incorporated into an imported, creamlike, velvety petrolatum. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at our store for free trial box. Sold and recommended by all dealers.

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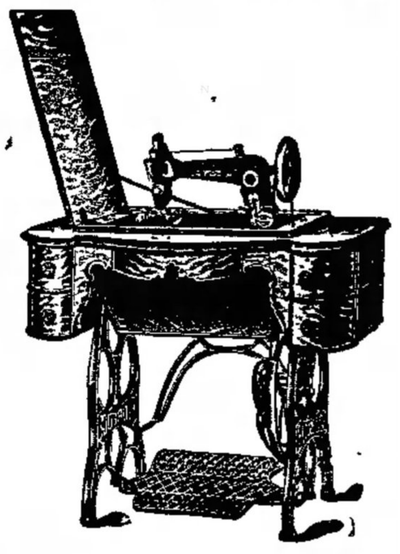

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Goldfield, $55.95

Homeseekers' excursion tickets, good returning 21 days from date of sale, will be sold on the first and third Tuesday of each month to points in the West, Northwest and Southwest, at greatly reduced rates for the round trip.

To some destinations Homeseekers' tickets will be sold every Tuesday. Tickets to points in Arkansas, Mexico, Missouri, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas and to certain points in New Mexico, will bear return limit of 30 days.

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To have beautiful, perfect, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a light coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. Then, next morning, notice carefully the effect. Dry, cracked, or colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. Dr. Shoop's Green Salve is a soft, creamy, healing ointment, that will quickly correct any skin blemish or ailment. Get a free trial box at our store and be convinced. Large, Glass Jars, 25cts. Sold by all dealers.

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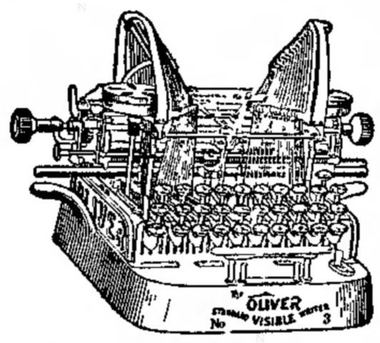

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Candy, Candy, Candy, X-mas Candy. Get it at Kirk's.

From ... Ruth Mylord. American ... Mele.

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Heredity Triumphant

By Alice Lovett Carson

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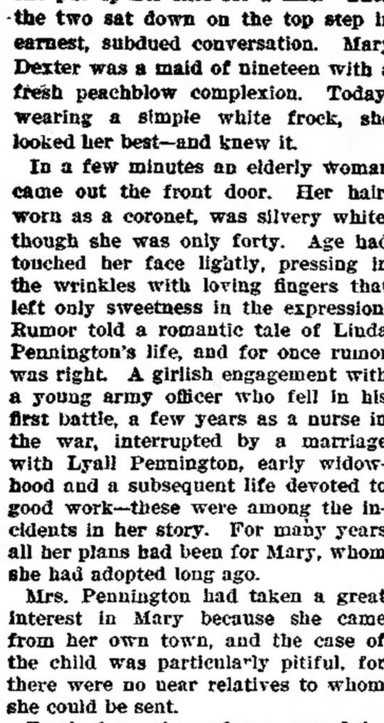
A shrill whistle echoed along the sunny avenue. Mary Dexter jumped from her seat on the porch, scattering embroidery silks in all directions. She waved her handkerchief in response. Then she ran into the house calling: "Aunt Linda! Where are you? Here's Dave Green to see you!"

Without waiting for a reply she returned to the porch just in time to greet the young man who came up the steps. "Glad to see me, Mary?" he asked as with a hasty glance around she put up her face for a kiss. Then the two sat down on the top step in earnest, subdued conversation. Mary Dexter was a maid of nineteen with a fresh peachblow complexion. Today, wearing a simple white frock, she looked her best—and knew it.

In a few minutes an elderly woman came out the front door. Her hair, worn as a coronet, was silvery white, though she was only forty. Age had touched her face lightly, pressing in the wrinkles with loving fingers that left only sweetness in the expression. Rumor told a romantic tale of Linda Pennington's life, and for once rumor was right. A girlish engagement with a young army officer who fell in his first battle, a few years as a nurse in the war, interrupted by a marriage with Lyall Pennington, early widowhood and a subsequent life devoted to good work—these were among the incidents in her story. For many years all her plans had been for Mary, whom she had adopted long ago.

Mrs. Pennington had taken a great interest in Mary because she came from her own town, and the case of the child was particularly pitiful, for there were no near relatives to whom she could be sent.

Fresh from the sadness caused by the death of her husband, Linda found the child's companionship a great comfort. Mary had passed serenely through the stages of childhood and youth and now, at nineteen, under the training of private tutors, was prepared to enter



"ISN'T IT A BEAUTY, AUNT LINDA?"

Merton college in the fall. After graduation endless possibilities opened before her. This was the situation that July morning when Mrs. Pennington came out on the porch and greeted young David Green, one of Mary's admirers.

He was a manly fellow of twenty-one, son of a prosperous farmer of the rural district. He had lately been given a good sized tract of land by his father, with the instruction to "see what he could do with it," and he was doing well.

"You've just come back from New York, haven't you, David?" asked Mrs. Pennington.

"Yes," said Mary. "He's been away two whole days."

The sigh with which this was said brought a laugh from the other two. Mrs. Pennington seated herself in the rocker.

"Why, Mary," she said, "is this your embroidery on the floor? Pick it up before it gets dirty."

The girl leaned back comfortably against the railing. "You pick it up, Dave," she said indifferently. And the young man did so. But Linda bit her lip in vexation. It was a little thing, but characteristic of the way Mary made all her friends wait on her.

"Did you go away on business, David?" she asked hastily.

"No—yes—well, I don't know as you'd call it exactly business."

"I should," said Mary decidedly—"the most important business for you just now, Dave." The lad laughed, embarrassed.

"Dear me, this sounds very mysterious," said Mrs. Pennington, smiling. "What is it all about?"

"I went to get something for Mary," said David.

"And here it is," said the girl, holding out her left hand. "Isn't it a beauty, Aunt Linda?" A handsome solitaire flashed into view.

The significance of the stone did not enter Linda Pennington's mind, for it was many years since she had thought of such things. "Mary, you know you may not receive presents of jewelry from young men," she was beginning, but the words died on her lips. Mary and David, looking for some sign of approval, read in her face grief, disappointment and refusal.

"Aren't you pleased?" went on the girl. "We've been engaged since Christmas. Before I visited Florrie Tucker, Dave asked me and I said, 'I'd see.' Then while I was away he kept writing to me—and I always did like him best of any of the boys—so I just had to say 'yes.' He's so obstinate, Dave is, he wouldn't take 'no.'"

"Of course I am very much surprised," Linda said when she could trust herself to speak. "I think you are both too young to talk of such things. Besides, you are going to college soon, Mary, and I do not approve of indefinite engagements."

"But there's nothing indefinite about our engagement," replied the girl airily, twisting the ring on her finger. "We are to be married in September."

"What?"

"Oh, yes, it's all settled," nodding her head. "I wrote this morning to Merton canceling my application. I'm tired of study—what is the use of it? I know more now than any other girl—or boy almost—in Dorsettown. Just think, after September I'll never have to study any more!"

Mrs. Pennington rose in wrath from her chair. "Mary," she cried sharply, "you don't know what you're saying! You are giving up carelessly what I would give years of my life to have had when I was a girl—what you will always regret giving up. I don't often exercise my authority as your guardian, but when you act like a silly child I must. I ask you—no, I order you—to break this engagement!"

Mary sprang up and stamped her foot angrily. "Well, I won't!" she cried. "And you can't make me; I'm nineteen years old."

Linda sank back in the chair with trembling lips. The mother who had eloped was speaking through her daughter. "Mary, if you love me," she pleaded, but she knew it would be no use. The girl's heredity was showing, and she must bow to the inevitable.

Mary never would understand what a blow this was to her guardian's ambitions for her. College, then advanced work, or, if the girl preferred, art study in Paris or music in Germany—these the plans she had made. And this mad whim must overturn them all!

The girl's storm of fury spent itself in floods of tears. "Aunt Linda, I can't. Don't ask me to," she sobbed.

David drew his sweetheart toward him. He had been a silent, troubled witness of the scene. Now he spoke quietly.

"It's like this, Mrs. Pennington, we love each other, and we don't see the use of waiting. If we wait four years by then we'll have grown apart perhaps, and it will be harder to give in to each other. We want to be married at once. I am making a good living; my people are pleased, and we only want your consent."

But she shook her head impatiently. "I have nothing against you, David, but—it is impossible."

"Oh, no, Mrs. Pennington!" he cried. "Think—think—when you were young and in love. Don't you remember how it was then?"

How old memories can rise again! A vision of a boyish soldier, with pleading eyes and tender smile. And that parting—could she ever forget the sound of his voice, low and thrilling?

She gave a shuddering sigh and opened tear dimmed eyes. "I was only seventeen and he was twenty—and I never saw him again. His body could not be found. Ah!" Steadying her voice she went on. "You are right, David. It was foolish and wrong to try to control Mary's life. She must work it out for herself. My plans were far different from this, but I can give them up as I have given up others."

"Dear Mrs. Pennington," said David grasping her hand.

Then, when Mary ran off to set the supper table and David followed, with awkward attempts to help, Linda Pennington drew forth an old locket and gazed long at the portrait within. "Once I thought that the shattering of my dreams would kill me," she murmured. "But I lived to thank God for other dreams and duties that came. So it will be now, I think."

"Supper is ready, Aunt Linda!" called Mary, and Mrs. Pennington turned from the sunset glow.

A Fruitarian Diet.

A fruitarian diet consists of the fruits of trees (like apples, oranges, bananas and olives), the fruits of bushes (like currants and raspberries), the fruits of plants (like strawberries and melon, lentils and beans and cucumbers), the fruits of grasses (like wheat and barley and maize and oats), the fruits of nut trees (from filbert to cocoanut), together with some earth fruits (like potatoes), and a modicum of vegetables and salads. To these may be added butter, milk, honey and cheese, although their production is not so free from risk of contamination and animal infection as is the case with the products of the vegetable kingdom and the world of fruits. Grown under healthy conditions, with diseased specimens easy to detect and remove, it is far more possible to live healthily and well upon a fruitarian dietary than upon the products of the slaughter house.

Shadeless Forests.

Large tracts of dense forests in Australia are practically shadeless. Many kinds of trees in that strange country turn their edges instead of the flat surface of the leaves to the sun, and thus one may stand under a tree of enormous size and be as fully exposed to the sun as though he were in the open plain. Travel through these forests is said to be exceedingly arduous work, as the trees, while they do not cut off the sun, prevent the breeze from reaching the ground, and thus the traveler experiences a stifling heat.

Measured the Time.

An old sailor was being examined in an assault case by a cute young lawyer, who questioned his veracity regarding a matter of time.

"You had no watch, and yet you are positive that the defendant was only ten minutes absent. I doubt if you are able to estimate ten minutes of time correctly," he said.

"Try me," said the old tar.

The lawyer drew his watch from his pocket and said, "When I call out 'Now' you allow ten minutes to pass, and when it is up call out 'Time's up.'"

The old salt nodded, and the lawyer called out "Now." Slowly the time passed, and the lawyer, with watch in hand, tried to wheedle him into an admission that time was up. The sailor paid no heed and exactly at the end of the ten minutes shouted, "Time's up." The bewildered lawyer turned round confused at the court's loud laughter, and his eye lighted on the courtroom clock behind him, which had assisted the oil sailor in his task.

Rossini's Laziness.

Rossini was one of the most indolent of men and in his younger days used to do most of his composing in bed. Once he had almost completed a trio, when the sheet fell out of his hand and went under the bed. He could not reach it, and, rather than get up, he wrote another. The lazy man, if he works at all, does so by spurts, and Rossini, working against time, wrote "The Barber of Seville" in thirteen days. When Donizetti was told of this he remarked, "It is very possible. He is so lazy!" The overture to the "Gazza Ladra" was written under curious circumstances. On the very day of the first performance of the opera not a note of the overture was written, and the manager, getting hold of Rossini, confined him in the upper loft of La Scala, setting four scene shifters on guard over him. These took the sheets as they were filled and threw them out of the windows to copyists beneath.

Subjective Drowning.

The dentist's chair was tipped so far back that escape for the village seamstress, a lady of remarkable conversational ability, was impossible. Wads of absorbent cotton were tucked beneath her tongue, some patent appliance held her jaws apart, and all the lower half of her countenance except one back tooth was concealed under a decidedly damp rubber dam. The patient's mouth was full of water, speech was impossible, and the poor, naturally talkative lady was suffering agonies of discomfort.

The engrossed dentist paid no heed to her squirmings or to the appeal in her eyes. Fortunately, however, the patient's hands were free. Groping in the reticule that hung from her belt, she brought forth paper and pencil and wrote:

"Help! Help! I'm drowning."—Youth's Companion.

A Poet's Curious Compliment.

It was the habit of Richard Henry Stoddard, the poet, to always speak well of every one. No matter how bad the character of a person, the good gray poet invariably found some trait to praise. One day in his office on Park row some friend entered and asked him whether he knew so and so and, if so, what was the man's reputation. It happened that the man had a shady reputation and was well known as a "gold brick" operator. The aged poet lighted his pipe and answered:

"Yes, I know him. He is the most energetic, progressive, irrepressible, good natured, artistic kind of an unmitigated rascal that I ever met."—Leslie's Weekly.

Cold Storage In Irish Bogs.

For long it puzzled me to know what the poachers did with the birds they shot in July. There is no cold storage in the north of Ireland, but they have discovered an excellent substitute. The birds are buried four or five feet deep in dry peat, and, I am told, come out perfectly fresh at the end of two or three weeks. When one remembers the bog butter dug out of the peat bogs in a comparatively fresh state after being buried for probably 200 or 300 years, it is not difficult to believe that grouse might keep, under the same circumstances, for two or three weeks.—Letter in Country Life.

The Tact Market.

Chancellor James R. Day was once advising a young undergraduate of Syracuse university to cultivate tact. "But, alas," he said, "I fear that advice on such a subject must always be wasted. On tact the last word was spoken by Barbey d'Aureville when he said:

"'If tact could be bought, only those already possessed of it would want to buy it.'"

Making New Rubber Plants.

From a rubber plant which is growing in a living room, the best way to get plants is by scoring the bark of the limb where you want the roots to grow and covering the injury with sphagnum moss, which must always be kept damp. Roots will soon permeate the moss, when the limb should be cut off and potted.—Garden Magazine.

Kept Her Word.

"This," said the school friend who had not seen her for a year, "this is the girl who vowed to me that she never would belong to any man, eh?"

"I don't," said she who had been married the matter of some few months or so. "He belongs to me."

Women Writers.

We know a number of women writers, and many of them are very good looking—much better looking, at any rate, than men writers, whose appearance is very seldom as attractive as their works.—Academy.

Wednesday, Dec. 26, 1906.

B. & B.

advance opening irish dimities

First of the Spring, 1907, Irish Dimities arrived—pretty new styles and colorings for Spring Dresses.

Plain White grounds, also White grounds with self-colored cluster stripes, checks and plaids—neat, staple dots and stripes or very pretty new floral or Dresden printings, 20c and 25c a yard.

These Dimities came direct from one of Ireland's best weavers—are particularly fine and the printing exceedingly delicate.

Everyone who sees them will enjoy the satisfaction of viewing authentic Spring styles in fine Wash Goods several weeks in advance—the result of this large Drygoods Store's efforts for prestige.

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Pennsylvania Railroad

Schedule in Effect May 27, 1906.

TRAIN LEAVES LOCK No. 4

For Monongahela City, Pittsburg and principal intermediate stations f5:59, 7:09, 10:41 a. m. 1:24, 3:36, 5:58, 7:53 p. m. week days. Sundays 7:43 a. m 12:20, 2:55, 5:56, 9:08 p. m.

For Brownsville and intermediate stations 6:30, 8:04, 9:58, a. m., 12:36, 2:52, 5:07, 8:58, p. m., f1:15 night week days. Sundays 8:39, 11:25 a. m., 2:51, 6:46, 1129: p. m.

For West Brownsville 2:52, 5:07 p. m week-days.

For Uniontown 6:30 a. m. 12:36 p m. week-days. Sundays, 8:39 a m 2:51 p m

"f" Stops only on signal or notice to agent to receive passengers.

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GEO' W. BOYD, Gen Pass. Agt.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Wouldn't any woman be happy,
After years of backache suffering,
Days of misery, nights of unrest,
The distress of urinary troubles,
To find relief and cure?
No reason why any reader
Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Almira A. Jackson, of East Front St., Traverse City, Mich., says: "For twenty years I was doctoring for kidney and liver trouble but without benefit. Just before I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was almost paralyzed. I could hardly stand on my feet because of the numbness and lack of circulation. Had a knife been thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tortured with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The bloating subsided until I weighed 10 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

Don't Get An Axe

and go after trade, but take an ad. in the Independent and be convinced that you can get business if you want it. This paper goes whirling all over the hills and valleys of the community every evening and lights into almost every English speaking home. It is therefore a trade getter.

Tr Its Colums.
Try Its Job Rooms.

Where You See the Oldest Trees in the World

IMAGINE this if you can—3 square miles of forest, containing 3000 trees measuring over 300 feet in height and 50 feet around. When you consider that every one of these trees is as high as the ordinary city skyscraper of today, and that there are 3000 of them in this one forest, you have only a vague idea of the sight before you as you ride among them and look up among their branches. Even these are larger than any trees near your home. Expert estimate places the age of these trees at 8000 years. They were growing before the pyramids of Egypt were built. The

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Donner Avenue, Monessen

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drug. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive agents. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr S S Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says:—I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

INTERESTING NEWS

Gathered by Our Reporters in Monessen and Vicinity.

Christmas goods at half price at Kirk's

D. P. King, and family, ate Christmas dinner in Braddock.

Alva McGowan, of Pore's furniture store is on the sick list.

B. E. Brown, the jeweler was in Donora this morning on business.

Earl Wilson of Pittsburg was in town the guest of friends over Christmas.

C. S. Pore the funiture dealer spent Christmas with friends in West Newton.

George Sherwin, of Essen, visited the home of his parents in Braddock yesterday.

Mr. R. G. Baker of Homestead spent Christmas here with his brother W. N. Baker.

At half price—holiday goods—Kirk's.

Monessen Turn Verein held a very successful dance in the German hall last evening.

Robert Pierce, returned this morning from Pittsburg, where he spent the holidays with friends.

All holiday goods at half price—Kirks

The ladies of St, Leonard's church will hold a euchre and dance in the opera house hall this evening.

Carl Woodward spent Christmas at his home in Brownsville, and returned to Monessen this morning.

The Misses Anna and Edith Hesser, of Pittsburg, were guests over Christmas at the home of their sister, Mrs. W. P. Kirk.

Dr. Barbon, Dentist —Flexible Suction plate and extraction $10.00.

Our prices are right. Our goods the best. Large selection. Brown, Reliable Jeweler.

J. Sweeney, formerly of Braddock, who has recently been located in Arizona, is at present a guest at the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. P. King, of Essen.

Santa Claus came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. O'Neil, Monday night and presented them with a little daughter. L. W. is passing the cigars today.

James Anderson and bride, are expected home this week. They will go to housekeeping on Fourth street, where Mr. Anderson has furnished a cozy home.

James Beamer formerly of this city but now with the Manganese Development Company of North Carolina spent Christmas here. Several local capitlists have been interested in the copper mine.

We are still pleasing the people by fitting their eyes properly with glasses.—Brown, the Jeweler.

Genuine Somerset Buckwheat flour and Maple Syrup at Hibbs' Grocery. 50 4

Owing to an over supply of Tin Sprinkle Top Talcum Powder we are clearing it out at 5c a box —Litzinger's Pharmacy. T. F. Talcum Powder 5c. See Litzinger's window 241 Schoonmaker avenue. T. F

TENDERED PLEASANT FAREWELL SURPRISE

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Miller, were agreeably surprised at their home last evening, by a number of friends the affair taking the form of a farewell party. Mr. and Mrs. Miller will leave soon for Pittsburg, where they will make their home, the former having disposed of his interest in the Fourth street clothing store. The evening was very pleasantly spent, the feature being a daintily appointed luncheon. Mr. Max Janavitz acted as toastmaster, filling the position admirably, and quite appropriate speeches were made by all of the gentlemen present.

The guests were as follows: Messrs. and Mesdames Phillip Ginsberg, Myer Miller, Harry Lebowitz, Max Janavitz A. Nayhouse, H. Cramer, V. Goldblat, A. Goldberg, Jos. Safier and Ike Levy.

Holmes-Mollenauer.

On last Thursday at the home of the bride Miss Ada Mollenauer, of Washington, Pa., and Mr. Wood Holmes, formerly of this city, but now of Donora, were united in marriage. The bride was a former teacher in the Washington public schools, and was quite popular among a large circle of friends. The groom is well and favorably known both here and at Donora. The young couple will at once take up housekeeping.

WAS A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS WEDDING

Prof. J. H. Adams, of This City and Miss Etta Viola Dillon Married Yesterday at High Noon

At high noon on Christmas Day, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart S. Dillon, in Mt. Pleasant, occurred the marriage of their youngest daughter, Etta Viola, to Prof. John Harris Adams, of this city. The large double parlors were tastefully decorated with the usual Christmas colors, graceful arches of holly, and beautiful festoons of ferns and smilax adorned the doorways and hung in graceful clusters from the chandeliers and over the windows. After the many guests had assembled, a piano solo was rendered by Miss Andrews. Mrs. John Galbreath, sister of the bride, sang "Now and Ever" and also "O Promise me." Then began the sweet strains of "Lohengrin," played by Miss Andrews. The bride and groom appeared at the foot of the long double column of guests and marched slowly to the front of the parlors where stood the officiating clergymen Rev. D. M. Lyle, and Rev. Fisher. The bride was gowned in a beautiful gown of white, and carried a boquet of white roses on her left arm while a single rose adorned her hair. The groom was handsomely attired in a neat suit of black. The impressive ring ceremony was used being performed by Rev. Lyle who was assisted by Rev. Fisher. The piano was played softly during the ceremony after which congratulations were extended to the happy couple. Mr. and Mrs. Adams then led the way to the dining room, where an elegant wedding dinner was served.

Many beautiful and useful gifts were received. Among them were to be seen pieces of cut glass, hand painted china, silver ware, oriental tapestries, linen, pictures, and several pieces of furniture The teachers of Monessen public schools presented them with an elegant pedestal dining table and lamp. Prof. F. R. Adams, of Tagbilaran, P.I. brother of the groom, presented the bride with a gown of jusi cloth, a beautiful filmy silk woven by the natives of the Philippine islands. Prof. and Mrs. Adams left soon after the ceremony to spend a few days visiting Washington D. C. and other parts of interest in the east.

WHAT'S DOING AT THE THEATRES.

Brady Stock Company Making Quite a Hit at the Theatre.—Jeanre and Ellsworth and the Musical Canine Pleasing "Star" Patrons.

Since opening a week's engagement here, Monday evening, the Brady Stock Company has become quite popular with local theatre goers. With the opening night when "The Lard of the Midnight Sun" was presented, the excellence of of this company was clearly manifested Chester Bishop has more than made good in the leading roles. The other members of the company are also far above the average. Good specialties, fine scenery and magnificent costumes are also some of the Brady Stock Company's strong points.

That they excel especially in the latter was clearly shown yesterday afternoon at the matinee, when "Nell Gwynne of Drury" was presented. Seldom if ever has more beautiful costumes been seen at the local theatre, than were used in the production of this play, and most emphatically never with a stock company. Tonight "Slaves of the Orient" will be the attraction, and a crowded house is promised.

Jeanre and Ellsworth, a musical team with a musical canine are making the hit of the season at the Star theatre. On Monday evening the popular little play house was crowded. At the matinee yesterday afternoon and again in the evening, record breaking crowds were in attendance, and by all the program is pronounced "better than ever." One of the special features is the musical canine. A dog that can play on a musical instrument is a rare curiosity and every man, women and child especially the latter should be sure to see it.

The work of Miss Edith Bebee, who does a singing and dancing turn is also excellent. She has a clear sweet voice, and is becoming quite a favorite with the patrons of the Star. A good illustrated song and good motion pictures completes a most excellent program.

Died

Charles Leist died yesterday noon, at his home on Second street, after a lingering illness of Bright's disease. Deceased had been confined to his home several months and his death was not unexpected. He was a former resident of Elizabethtown and a member of the I. O. O. F. lodge of that place. The funeral services will be conducted tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock at the home, 123 Second street

Too Much Exercise.

Unfortunately a good many men have the conviction that they must keep exerting themselves all the time. They call every moment wasted which is not spent in activity of some kind, either physical or mental. Such men are taking the quickest means to burn themselves out. You cannot live well and keep happy under a constant and tyrannical sense of effort. There must be times of play, times to let up the tension and to do easy and natural things which don't require conscience and exact attention. Horace Bushnell, the great Connecticut minister, recognized this when he said, "Let's go sin awhile." Sinning has the advantage of being easy, and there are times when the easy thing is the right thing. A man who takes no time off for one kind of play or another, but who keeps the anxious, conscientious look on his face day in and day out, may be on the road to heaven, but he will find that the sanitarium is a way station.—Dr. Luther H. Gulick in Good Housekeeping.

A Few Corrections.

A few things picked up from a child's schoolbook: Never say, "I don't think it will rain." What you mean is, "I do think it will not rain." "All over the world" is bad; say "Over all the world." "The reason why" is not only incorrect, but doesn't sound as well as "The reason that." In the King James version of the Bible, quoted by some authorities as a standard of pure English, one may find the following, which occurs in Isaiah xxxvii, 36: "Then the angel of the Lord went forth and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand, and when they arose early in the morning, behold they were all dead corpses." In other words, the corpses arose early in the morning and found themselves dead. Don't say "A man fell off the dock." A man must fall into a dock, but to say that he fell off a dock is no better than to say he fell off a hole.

The Crested Rat.

The crested rat of East Africa is remarkable, first because of the great length of the black and white hairs down the ridge of the back, which are rendered the more conspicuous because the hairs along the sides of the body are so short and so differently colored, being brownish gray and looking for all the world as if some one had taken a pair of scissors and maliciously shorn off the decorative hair, leaving only a dull underfur. Secondly, it is remarkable because the skull has a roofing of bones exactly resembling that of some turtles, while, furthermore, this roof has a granulated appearance recalling that presented by the skulls of certain fishes. In its habits it appears to be arboreal while from the structure of its teeth it would appear to be at least partly insectivorous.

A Lazy Poet.

Laziness does not always confer the long life claimed for it by Dr. Herbert Snow. Of proverbial laziness was Thomson, the poet, drowsing away the greater part of his life in his garden at Richmond, listening to nightingales, writing the interminable poems that everybody now admires and nobody reads. There he could often be seen standing eating the peaches off the trees, "with his hands in his pockets." Such an instance of indolence would be hard to beat and should, one would think, have added at least ten years to his life. But Thomson died at forty-eight.—London Chronicle.

Notice

I have received permission from the Insurance Company to open my store, and am ready to serve the wants of my patrons.— R. W. Litzinger, pharmacist, Schoonmaker avenue.

Note the Difference

This kind shines itself and is the only preparation suitable for Gas Ranges. It Kills Rust on Stove Pipe, Wire Screens, Stoves or any iron work. It will not wash off, and wears months. Price, 25c.

This is a liquid stove polish that shines easier, wears longer and costs less than any other. Keeps forever always ready for use Big can, 9c.

Ask your dealer for either kind.

If your dealer hasn't it Monessen Hardware Co. has.

Notice.

The People's Natural Gas Company wishes to inform its patrons that on and commencing with January, 1907 the price of gas will be 27c per one thousand cubic feet subject to a discount of 2 per thousand cubic feet if paid on or before the 10th day of the month following that in which gas is used. 151-10

Need a good cathartic? A pill is best. Say a pill like DeWitt's Little Early Risers. About the most reliable on the market. Sold by R. W. Beck

Notice to Stockholders

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Monessen Savings & Trust company will be held at the office, corner Donner avenue and Fifth street, Monessen, Pa., on the 8th day of January, 1907 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of directors for ensuing years and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

WILLARD ELKINS,
Sec.

44-tf

WANTED—Music scholars, 30 cents a lesson, 452 Reed avenue. 2t w

FOR RENT—Two 7 roomed houses on Morgan avenue, bath, good condition, $22.00 per month—Newcomer & Wolf.

Lost — Between First and Fifth street or in Tin mill a watch fob, charm set with Elks tooth, initials C. R. N. H. S, "04" on back. Finder will be rewarded if same is left at Independent office. C. R. New. 6 T

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Adam M. Wyant, Attorney.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Mary Dasko, late of Monessen Borough, Westmoreland county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Westmoreland county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and to those having claims against the same to present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated for payment.

A. N SHUSTER, Administrator,
Monessen, Pa.

A. MARPLE & CO

Transfer and General Hauling.

Our equipment for Piano Moving is much superior and promptness is our motto. Call us up and give us a trial.

A. MARPLE & CO.

Donner Avenue.

DR. GREWER.

Medical and Surgical Institute, 349 McKean Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

Dr. C. F. Perry, Physicianin Charge of the Institute.

Dr. Grewer, Consulting Physician & Surgeon.

Dr. E. Grewer, who is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and one of the leading specialists of this state, is permanently located at the above address where he treats all chronic diseases of men, women and children.

He makes a specialty of all forms of Nervous Diseases; Blood Poison, Secret Diseases, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, Hysteria, St. Vitus Dance, Wakefulness, Cured under a guarantee.

Lost Manhood Restored. Weakness of Young Men Cured. And all Private Diseases.

Varicocele, Hydrocele and Rupture promptly cured without pain and no detention from business.

He cures the worst cases of Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores, Blood Poison, and all diseases of the Skin, Ear, Nose, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder.

Itching Piles, Fistula, Stricture, Tumors, Cancers, Goiters, cured without cutting.

Special attention paid to the treatment of Nasal Catarrh.

He will forfeit the sum of Five Thousand Dollars for any case of

Fits or Epileptic Convulsions

that he cannot cure.

Consultation free and strictly confidential. Write if you cannot call.

Office hours: From 9 a. m. to 8.30 p. m. On Sundays, from 2 to 4 p. m. only.

A fine place to spend an afternoon or evening is

THE CAPITOL,

Donner Avenue.

Billiards, Bowling Parlor, fine stock of cigars and even a fine shoe shine. Come in, Everybody welcome.

Jos. J. Buser, Manager.

THE BEST LINE OF

TOYS, FANCY GOODS, NOVELTIES, DRESS GOODS, SHIRTWAIST GOODS, FLANELETTES

WILL BE SEEN AND BOUGHT AT THE STORE OF

W. NYBERG,

554 DONNER AVE.

The People's National Bank

560 Donner Ave,. MONESSEN, PA.

GEORGE NASH, Pres. JESSE HANCOCK, Cashier.
JOHN IRONS, Vice Pres. JOHN S. DUVALL, Ass't Cashier.

The Officers of this Bank Request a Personal Interview with Any One Who Desires Information As to The Banks Methods or Terms.

Did You Ever Notice

the fact that the more comfortable a shoe is the longer it's apt to last? Likewise the fewer corns. Just think a minute, please. In a perfect fitting shoe the strain is disiributed. We know what we're talking about. Care for a free hint from us?

W. A. DARRAH

Holiday Reduced Rates

Via Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets sold December 22, 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, and January 1, good returning until January 2, inclusive, from Pittsburg, Brownsville and all intermediate stations.

If "taken at the Sneeze Stage" Preventics—a toothsome candy Tablet—will surely and quickly check an approaching cold or Lagrippe. When you first catch cold—or feel it coming on—take Dr. Shoop's Preventics, and the prompt effect will certainly surprise you. Preventics, surely supply the proverbial "ounce of prevention." Sold in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by all dealers.

Passed Examination Successfully.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn. writes; "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by physician for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Cure. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Cure cures back-ache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

If you will make inquiry it will be a a revelation to you how many succumb to kidney or bladder trouble in one form or another. If the patient is not beyond medical aid, Foley's Kidney Cure will cure. It never disappoints.

MESSENGER

Orders left at at Kirk's drug store will receive prompt and careful attention.

JOSEPH SAMUELS,

MONESSEN AND BELLE VERNON.

Pittsburg Headquarters, No. 14, Smithfield St.

Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome in every Home.

KIDNEY and LIVER cure.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as, Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and weaknesses peculiar to women. Successful for 30 years. Prepared by DR. D. KENNEDY'S SONS, Rondout, N. Y. $1.00 all druggists. Six bottles $5.00.

Take Notice.

Elmer Lehto, the plumber, has moved from Fourth street to the room formerly occupied by J. F. Butler, 409 Schoonmaker avenue.

Get it at Kirk's.

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